



ARGH... THIS  
LEVEL OF  
RESTRAINT  
WON'T HOLD  
US FOR  
LONG. WE'LL  
ESCAPE IN  
NO TIME.

THESE GUYS'  
BRAINWASHING  
ONLY TAKES A  
DAY. MAKE  
SURE TO  
WITNESS OUR  
FINAL  
MOMENTS AS  
SERVANTS  
PROPERLY. W.

MORDRED!  
SCATHACH!...  
YOU THERE!  
STOCKING  
SOLDIER!

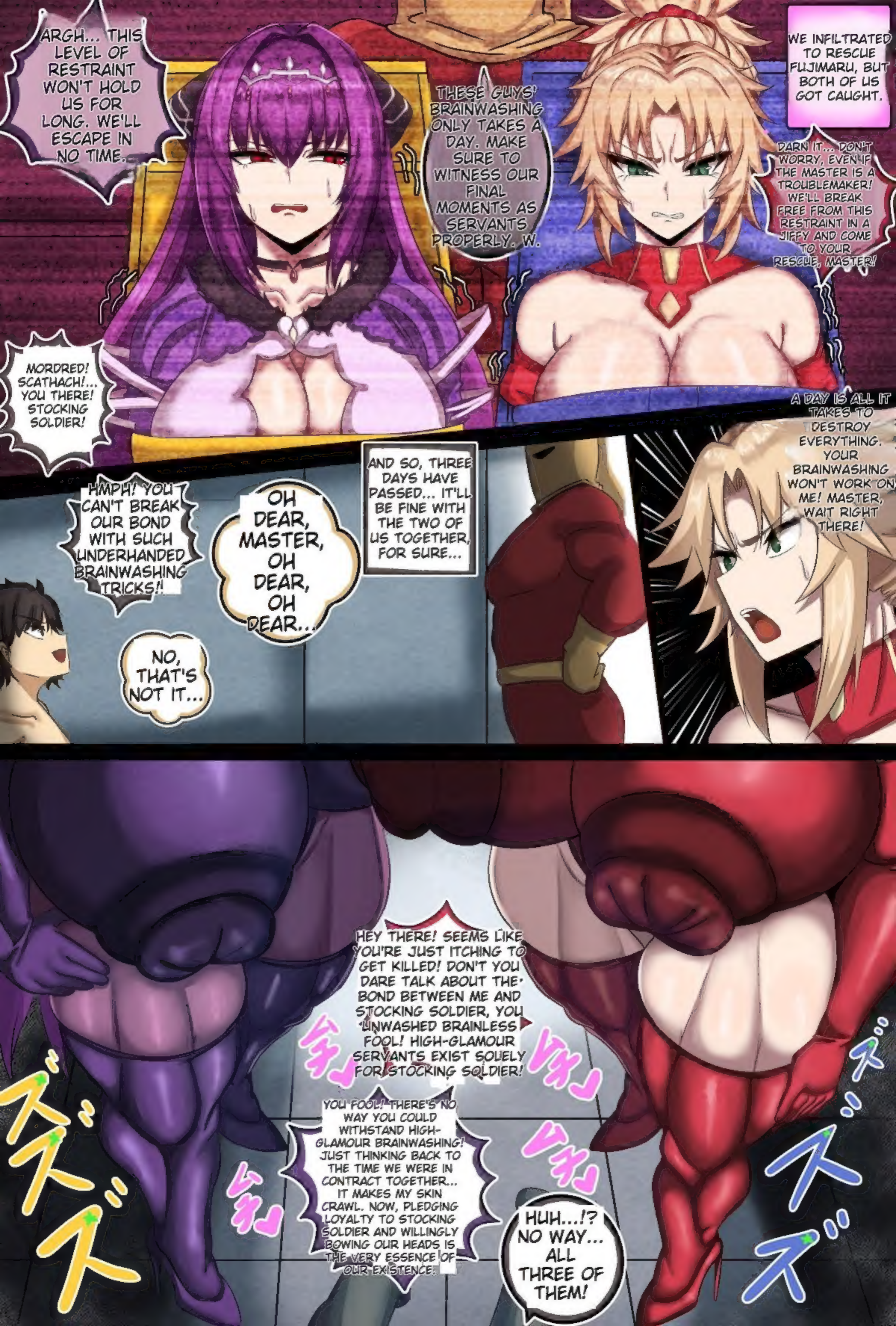
HMPH! YOU  
CAN'T BREAK  
OUR BOND  
WITH SUCH  
UNDERHANDED  
BRAINWASHING  
TRICKS!!

OH  
DEAR,  
MASTER,  
OH  
DEAR,  
OH  
DEAR...

NO,  
THAT'S  
NOT IT...

AND SO, THREE  
DAYS HAVE  
PASSED... IT'LL  
BE FINE WITH  
THE TWO OF  
US TOGETHER,  
FOR SURE...





ARGH... THIS LEVEL OF RESTRAINT WON'T HOLD US FOR LONG. WE'LL ESCAPE IN NO TIME.

THESE GUYS' BRAINWASHING ONLY TAKES A DAY. MAKE SURE TO WITNESS OUR FINAL MOMENTS AS SERVANTS PROPERLY. W.

WE INFILTRATED TO RESCUE FUJIMARU, BUT BOTH OF US GOT CAUGHT.

DARN IT... DON'T WORRY, EVEN IF THE MASTER IS A TROUBLEMAKER! WE'LL BREAK FREE FROM THIS RESTRAINT IN A JIFFY AND COME TO YOUR RESCUE, MASTER!

MORDRED! SCATHACH!... YOU THERE! STOCKING SOLDIER!

HMPH! YOU CAN'T BREAK OUR BOND WITH SUCH UNDERHANDED BRAINWASHING TRICKS!!

OH DEAR, MASTER, OH DEAR, OH DEAR...

AND SO, THREE DAYS HAVE PASSED... IT'LL BE FINE WITH THE TWO OF US TOGETHER, FOR SURE...

NO, THAT'S NOT IT...

A DAY IS ALL IT TAKES TO DESTROY EVERYTHING. YOUR BRAINWASHING WON'T WORK ON ME! MASTER, WAIT RIGHT THERE!

HEY THERE! SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE JUST ITCHING TO GET KILLED! DON'T YOU DARE TALK ABOUT THE BOND BETWEEN ME AND STOCKING SOLDIER, YOU UNWASHED BRAINLESS FOOL! HIGH-GLAMOUR SERVANTS EXIST SOLELY FOR STOCKING SOLDIER!

YOU FOOL! THERE'S NO WAY YOU COULD WITHSTAND HIGH-GLAMOUR BRAINWASHING! JUST THINKING BACK TO THE TIME WE WERE IN CONTRACT TOGETHER... IT MAKES MY SKIN CRAWL. NOW, PLEDGING LOYALTY TO STOCKING SOLDIER AND WILLINGLY BOWING OUR HEADS IS THE VERY ESSENCE OF OUR EXISTENCE.

HUH...!? NO WAY... ALL THREE OF THEM!





THIS HIGH-LEG OUTFIT...  
UGH! ♥ IT'S PROOF THAT  
THESE BREASTS AND  
BUTTOCKS, DEVELOPED  
AND TRANSFORMED, ARE  
THE ESSENCE OF THE BI-  
GRE SERVANT NOW. YOU,  
FOOLISH ONE... OH! ♥  
WILL NEVER GRASP THE  
GREATNESS OF THE  
VGRE!

PAGE REALITY, YOU  
LOSER! ...MMM, YES!  
THE WEAK DESERVE  
TO HAVE EVERYTHING  
TAKEN FROM THEM...  
OH! WE'VE BEEN  
MODIFIED FROM HEAD  
TO TOE, AND NOW WE  
BELONG TO THE  
PANTYHOSE ARMY!

IS THIS  
A DREAM?



'HMM... ♥ I'LL GIVE YOU  
CREDIT FOR DISRUPTING  
MY HIGH-LEGS AND  
LEADING ME TO  
ENCOUNTER THE HIGH-  
GRE DEMON LORD. BUT  
THAT'S WHERE OUR  
CONNECTION ENDS.  
EVERYTHING WE ARE  
BELONGS TO THE  
PANTYHOSE ARMY...

NO POINT IN BEING  
BITTER. THE HIGH-GRE  
DEMON LORD IS BEYOND  
COMPARE. OUR MISSION  
IS SINGULAR... AS HIGH-  
GRE SERVANTS, WE  
MUST BRAINWASH ALL  
THE FOOLISH UN-  
BRAINWASHED WHO  
RESIST THE HIGH-GRE!

はぁ...

はぁ...

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HEY GLAY!  
LEAVE IT TO  
ME, THE  
QUEEN OF  
PANTYHOSE!

HELP ME  
OUT,  
SKADI-  
CHAN.

ウーーン



HEY GLAY! BYE  
GLAY! HOLD YOUR  
HORSES! THE ONE  
AND ONLY GLAY,  
AS PROCLAIMED BY  
THE QUEEN OF  
PANTYHOSE, IS  
CALLING MY NAME!

PLEASE,  
SKADI!

RUFF.

SKADI...  
PLEASE  
SNAP OUT  
OF IT AND  
COME BACK  
TO US...

THERE'S NO  
WAY I'M  
FALLING FOR  
THAT  
BRAINWASHING...

MY  
BODY IS  
FROZEN  
SOLID...



BYE-GLEH!  
HIGH-GLEH!  
LEAVE IT TO  
ME, LET'S  
GET RID OF  
THAT TRASH  
RIGHT AWAY!







UGH...I  
CAN'T...HOLD  
ON MUCH  
LONGER!

HIGH-  
GRADE♥!  
HIGH-  
GRADE♥!  
WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
PANTYHOSE  
GENERAL♥?

A LITTLE  
HELP  
HERE,  
MORDRED-  
CHAN!

HEH...HA! YOUR  
STRUGGLE IS  
FUTILE! MY MASTER  
IS THE PANTYHOSE  
GENERAL, SO  
THERE'S NO WAY  
YOUR COMMAND  
SEALS WILL  
ACTIVATE!

HUH? IT'S  
ONLY NATURAL  
TO OBEY THE  
PANTYHOSE  
GENERAL'S  
ORDERS, YOU  
IDIOT!

UGH...MY  
COMMAND  
SEALS...!  
MORDRED,  
SAVE ME!





UGH... GUH... PROTECT ME... REMEMBER THE VOW... HOW... HOW EMBARRASSING! ♡ FOOL! YOU WERE TAKEN BY THAT FASCIST SOLDIER BECAUSE YOU'RE A STUPID LITTLE DOG! ♡

GUH... EVEN MY COMMAND SPELLS... ARE RAGING! YOU SAID YOU COULD SURPASS ARTORIA, DIDN'T YOU! LOSING TO SOMEONE LIKE HIGH GRE HERE...

GEEZ, THIS IS WHY THE UNBRAINWASHED ARE... SO ANNOYING!

HAHAHA! YOU MAY BE TRASH WHO CAN'T APPRECIATE THE GREATNESS OF HIGH GRE, BUT...

YOU MAKE A FINE PUNCHING BAG! I'LL CRUSH YOUR HEAD UNDER MY FOOT JUST LIKE THIS!

DO YOU THINK I'LL PROTECT SOMEONE LIKE YOU? MY SWORD AND LOYALTY EXIST FOR THE SAKE OF THE PANTYHOSE SOLDIER, YOU IDIOT! ♡

OH NO, MY HEAD'S SPINNING!



GUH...?

I SEE... YOU CAME TO HELP ME...

IS THIS VOICE... ARTORIA...?

WHAT!? FATHER!?

LORD MORDRED, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS DISGRACEFUL BEHAVIOR?

I WAS BRAINWASHED BEFORE, SO I HAD HIGH HOPES... BUT I CAN'T TOLERATE ACTIONS THAT TARNISH THE HONOR OF THE HIGH GRE ROUND TABLE KNIGHTS. BE CAUTIOUS NOT TO DEGRADE THE DIGNITY OF LORD HIGH GRE DEMON KING.

PLAYING GAMES WITH THE UNBRAINWASHED... DO YOU WANT TO RETURN TO BEING AN UNBRAINWASHED SERVANT?

H! FATHER! WHAT'S THIS!?

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I CAN'T SEE A SHRED OF  
PRIDE IN YOU AS A  
HIGH-CLASS SERVANT...  
I HAVE SOMETHING TO  
REPORT TO LIEUTENANT  
STOCKINGS, SO EXCUSE  
ME, BUT GET RID OF  
THAT UNSIGHTLY MESS  
POSTHASTE, YOU!

NO  
EXCUSES  
NEEDED!







YOU FOOLISH, UNBRAINWASHED FOOL! BEHOLD THIS MAGNIFICENT HIGH-LEG OUTFIT! THE PANTYHOSE GENERAL HAS FREED ME FROM OUR LOATHSOME CONTRACT AND BESTOWED THIS UPON ME.

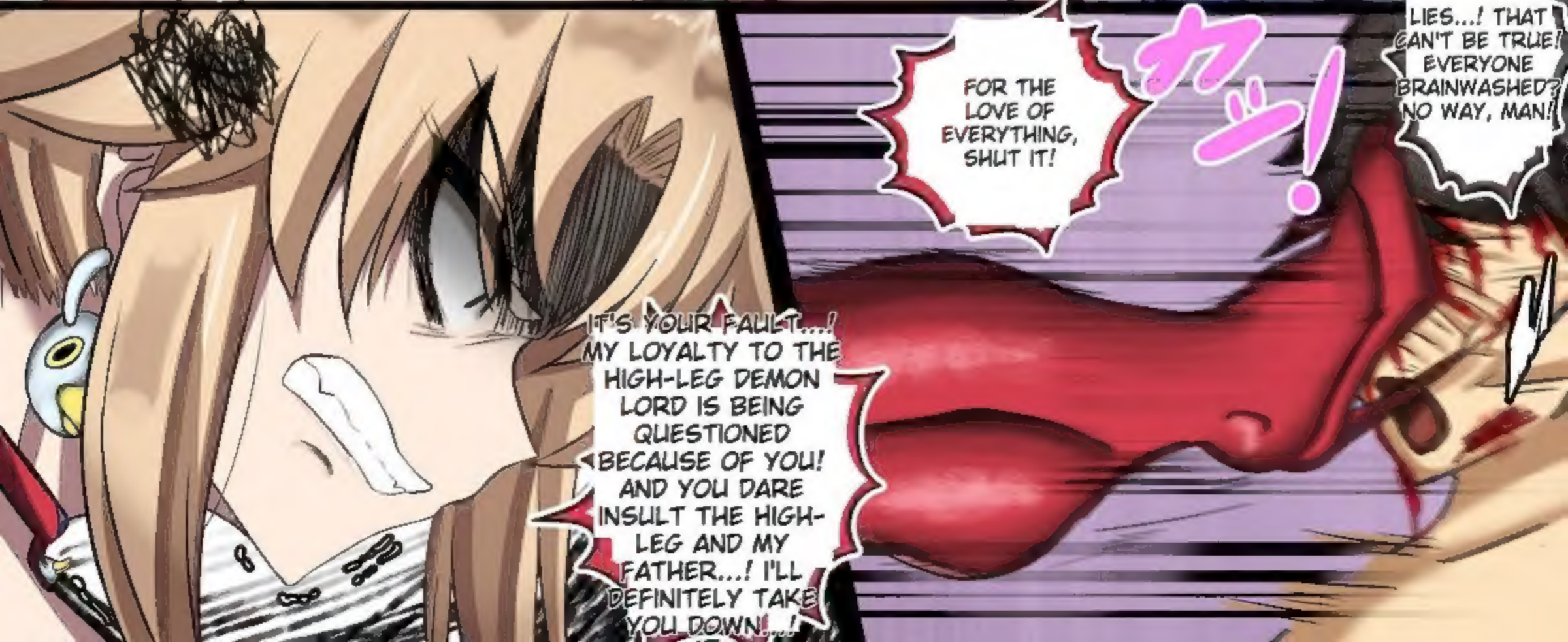
SUCH IMPUDENCE FOR THIS FILTH TO MOCK THE SACRED HIGH-LEG ATTIRE...

ARTORIA... WHY... SUCH VULGAR CLOTHING...

PANTYHOSE GENERAL ♡ THE INVASION IS GOING SMOOTHLY ♡ EVEN THE SERVANTS UNDER THIS FILTH HAVE CONVERTED TO THE HIGH-LEG SIDE AND JOINED OUR RANKS! THEY ARE READY FOR THE INVASION. NOW, GIVE US YOUR ORDERS ♡

I AM NOW IN THE SERVICE OF THE PANTYHOSE GENERAL... AND MY BEING BELONGS TO THE HIGH-LEG DEMON LORD.

YOU, A LOWLY BEING, DARE INSULT THIS ATTIRE!



FOR THE LOVE OF EVERYTHING, SHUT IT!

LIES...! THAT CAN'T BE TRUE! EVERYONE BRAINWASHED? NO WAY, MAN!

IT'S YOUR FAULT...! MY LOYALTY TO THE HIGH-LEG DEMON LORD IS BEING QUESTIONED BECAUSE OF YOU! AND YOU DARE INSULT THE HIGH-LEG AND MY FATHER...! I'LL DEFINITELY TAKE YOU DOWN...!



THEY ARE  
READY FOR  
INVASION,  
AWAITING  
YOUR  
COMMAND,  
SIR. LET'S  
MAKE SOME  
INTERGALACTIC  
WAVES!

OUR INVASION IS  
GOING  
SMOOTHLY! EVEN  
THE SERVANTS  
UNDER THIS FILTH  
HAVE ALREADY  
SWITCHED SIDES  
AND JOINED US  
AS HIGH-GRADE  
ALLIES!







SHUT UP!  
DON'T  
YOU DARE  
CALL MY  
NAME!

BEFORE YOU  
GOT  
BRAINWASHED,  
REMEMBER,  
MODRED...

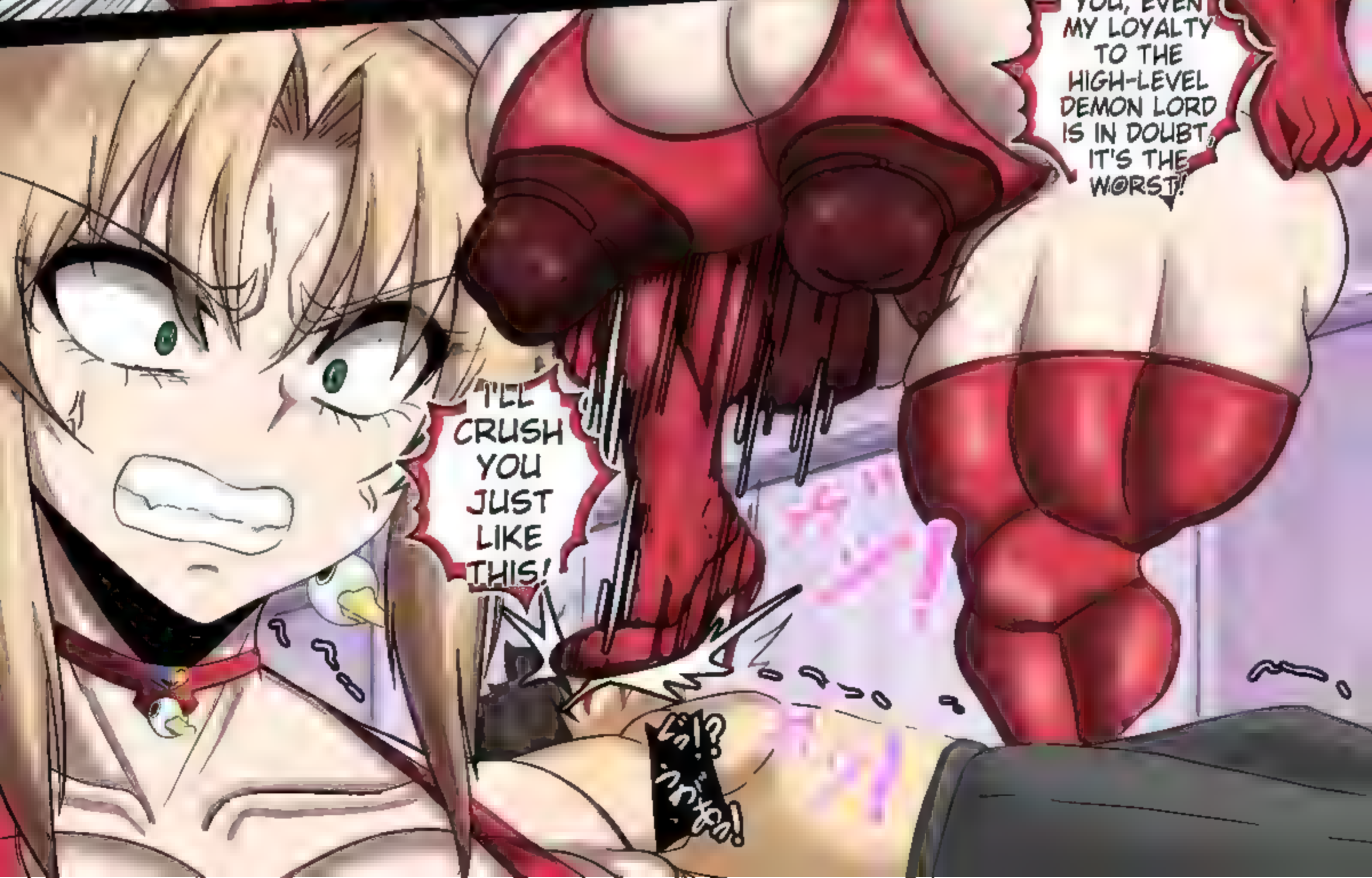


MODRED!  
I CAN'T  
AFFORD  
TO  
LOSE...

HOW LONG  
ARE YOU  
GONNA ACT  
LIKE THE  
MASTER? YOU,  
WHO HAVEN'T  
BEEN  
BRAINWASHED!

JUST  
DROP  
DEAD  
ALREADY!

THANKS TO  
YOU, EVEN  
MY LOYALTY  
TO THE  
HIGH-LEVEL  
DEMON LORD  
IS IN DOUBT,  
IT'S THE  
WORST!



I'LL  
CRUSH  
YOU  
JUST  
LIKE  
THIS!

わあ!  
うわあ!



IN A HAZE OF  
CONSCIOUSNESS,  
I GAZED AT  
THEM... HOPING  
THIS WAS JUST  
A DREAM... BUT  
THEY DIDN'T  
EVEN SPARE A  
GLANCE AT ME  
ANYMORE...

HUH? IS  
YOUR  
MASTER  
ON THE  
BRINK OF  
DEATH OR  
WHAT?

DON'T SAY  
MEAN  
THINGS♥ MY  
MASTER IS  
JUST A  
REGULAR  
PERSON, NOT  
THE STOCKING  
SOLDIER.

SKADI!? WHAT  
AUDACITY!  
THE LINT OF  
THE  
STOCKING  
SOLDIER  
BELONGS TO  
ME!

WELL THEN, I  
SHALL...  
INDULGE IN  
THIS RICH  
LINT RIGHT  
NOW AND  
MAKE  
MYSELF FEEL  
GOOD.





OH, THIS  
FRAGRANT  
SMELL... ♡  
THANK YOU  
FOR SUCH A  
REWARD,  
PANTYHOSE  
TROOPER! ♡

THE DUTY  
OF  
CLEANING  
UP THE LINT  
FROM LA LA  
PANTYHOSE  
TROOPER IS  
ALSO OUR  
JOB.

PLEASE... STOP... WITH  
THAT BLISSFUL  
EXPRESSION... TOUCHING  
SUCH DIRTY THINGS...







NO MATTER WHO THEY ARE, I'LL BRAINWASH THEM ALL FOR THE HIGHGLAIVE DEMON LORD!

FINALLY, I CAN FIGHT FOR THE HIGHGLAIVE DEMON LORD... WHAT AN HONOR IT IS!

WERE WOMEN WHO PLEDGED LOYALTY TO THE HATED INVADERS AND SERVED THEM...

I WAS ABANDONED LIKE TRASH... AND IN FRONT OF ME STOOD...

ALL RIGHT! IT'S TIME FOR US TO MOVE ON TO THE NEXT INVASION ZONE! DISPOSE OF THE FORMER MASTER, WE DON'T NEED HIM ANYMORE!

MY SPEAR...EVERYTHING BELONGS TO THE STOCKING SOLDIERS! LEAVE IT TO ME!









AH, MORDRED'S  
SUGGESTION  
AIN'T HALF BAD  
♥ IT'S A FITTING  
END FOR THESE  
LOWLY  
CREATURES ♥

HABA,  
SERVES  
YOU  
RIGHT!  
I'LL JUST  
STOMP  
YOU OUT  
LIKE THIS

HEHE ♥ WHY  
STRUGGLE SO  
PATHETICALLY  
LIKE A BUG IN  
ITS DEATH  
THROES?

NO, NO! I  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
DIE  
HERE...!  
P-PLEASE  
HELP  
ME....!

JUST  
DIE ♥  
YOU  
TRASH  
INSECT  
♥

HELP!

NO!  
HELP  
ME!

SOMEONE...  
HELP....!

PLEASE...!  
I DON'T  
WANT  
THIS!